THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, January 14, 1805.

Narrative of the Sufferings of Captain David Woodard and four Seamen, on the Iſland of Celebes.

(Concluded from Page 8.)

ON putting again to ſea, they landed on a ſmall iſland in the bay, about three leagues diſtant, but finding no water on it, they made for an uninhabited point of land, where they procured ſome, and after repairing their boat they directed their courſe ſouth, for Macaſſar, which lay about five degrees diſtant in that direction. They had been three days at ſea, when another proa fell in with them, having on board five Malays, all of whom were known to our party. They ordered them on board, but Mr. Woodard obſerving their ſmall number, ſet them at defiance, and without obeying their ſummons, rowed to windward; the proa attempted to follow them, but could not ſucceed. They then landed at a place called Tannamare, about twelve leagues to the ſouthward of Travalla, where ſome trivial events occurred. One of the Engliſhmen was ſeized by two Malays, who endeavoured to force him and the reſt of the party back to Travalla, when, to avoid coming to hoſtilities, they again put to ſea. They were ſtill without water, and in the night were overtaken by a violent ſquall, attended with thunder and lightning. Here, however, they eſcaped the danger which threatened them, and by rowing all night, they paſſed the proa which had chaſed them on the preceding day. They had now got to a conſiderable diſtance to the ſouthward.

After having been eight days from Tomboo, they approached a part of the Celebes which was very thickly inhabited, and where the land appeared to be cultivated: they alſo paſſed by ſeveral towns, in the harbours of which were a number of proas.

It was conſequently not without the greateſt precaution, that they could ſucceed in procuring a little water at a retired ſpot. The next day they learned, indirectly, from ſome of the natives in a canoe, that they were only at the diſtance of two days' ſail (in a proa) from Macaſſar; which was ſuch joyful news, as to infuſe new vigour into their drooping ſpirits.

"We now," continues Mr. Woodard, "left this canoe, and directed our courſe along the coaſt. We had a fine wind, but no ſails. At evening, juſt as the ſun was ſetting, we perceived a proa full of men ſet off from the ſhore. She rowed very faſt, and ſoon came alongſide. Without heſitation they caught hold of our canoe, and four or five of them jumped into her, and nearly overſet her. All my hopes were again vaniſhed, and we were once more taken priſoners by the Malays. They told us that we muſt immediately go to the rajah, for that he had ſent them after us. Finding ourſelves overpowered by ſo great a number of them, we were obliged to ſubmit, and reluctantly obeyed their order. They took us on ſhore, to the town of Pamboon; and the moment we landed they ſtripped us of every thing we wore; which, indeed, was little enough. They then conducted us to the rajah's houſe, where all the head men of the place were met. I was there examined from whence I came, and to what place I was bound. My anſwers were the ſame as before. We were now become ſo familiar with dangers and with captures, and were alſo ſo much nearer Macaſſar than we could poſſibly have expected, after ſo many narrow eſcapes, that we became more and more deſperate and confident, from the perſuaſion that we ſhould at laſt arrive at our deſtined port." It appears, that in order to induce Mr. Woodard to reſide at Pamboon, the rajah offered to compliment him with his own wife, while the lady ſeconded the propoſal, by expreſſing her wiſh to have a white child; but Mr. Woodard rejecting her offer, ſhe preſented to him her ſiſter, and twenty other young girls, from whom he was deſired to chooſe a partner; but not complying with their requeſt, he was only allowed to lie with his men upon the ground, and they were ſurrounded by a guard of twenty of the people.

The next day Mr. Woodard renewed his ſolicitations to the rajah of Pamboon, to ſend him and his party to Macaſſar; and obſerved, that the governor having ſent for him, would, if he were detained, ſeize all the rajah's canoes which might put into his ports. This intimidation had its effect; and the rajah, after a few minutes reflection, called the captain of a proa who was bound thither, and delivered our party to his care, informing him, that if he could get any compenſation for them, he might take it; but if not, he was to ſet them at liberty. While the proa was preparing for the voyage, Mr. Woodard was taken ill; having a violent ſore on his ſhoulder, in conſequence of a ſun-burn,

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by travelling without a ſhirt. He was at length conveyed on board the proa, and extended upon the deck without any kind of covering, expoſed to the ſultry days and cold nights which prevail in thoſe climates, and the latter of which are attended with frequent ſhowers of rain.

"We thus," ſays he, "left Pamboon, which is about ninety or a hundred miles from Macaſſar, and belonging to a tribe called Tremany. In the courſe of three days we arrived at a ſmall iſland called San Bottam, within about nine leagues of Macaſſar, where I was left two days on board of the proa. They would not allow us to go on ſhore, but for what reaſon I do not know. I then called to me George Williams, requeſting him to go on ſhore, and if they refuſed to let him, either to ſwim or ſteal a canoe, and to acquaint the rajah that I was on board the proa, and very ſick, and that I wanted to come on ſhore. Williams ſoon returned to me, with the joyful tidings that the rajah would ſend immediately for us; which he did in the courſe of half an hour, by ſending his ſon on board with a note to the captain of the proa, to deliver us up immediately, and to let us come on ſhore. We were inſtantly releaſed, and conducted to the rajah, to whom I related my ſtory, and told him that we wanted to go immediately to Macaſſar. The rajah obſerving our miſerable ſituation, ordered us ſome rice; and directed a proa to be got ready that afternoon to convey me and my people away.

"We ſet off juſt before night, but did not reach Macaſſar until the following day. We landed on the 15th of June, 1795, after a voyage of about nineteen days from Tomboo, and after having been two years and five months in captivity, the reckoning which I had kept during that time being wrong only by one day."

Mr. Woodard ſpeaks in the higheſt terms of the attention of Mr. W. P. Jacobſon, a Dutchman, who was the governor of Macaſſar, who amongſt other kindneſſes on his arrival, preſented him with a glaſs of gin! He was afterwards, as well as his whole party, provided with clothes, at the governor's expence, and on the 1ſt of July, 1795, was ſent off in a proa for Batavia, which iſland he reached on the 11th. The companions of his misfortune were immediately engaged by an American captain, and Mr. Woodard ſoon after ſailed in an American ſhip for Calcutta, where he met with Captain Hubbard, whom he had loſt while in the boat at ſea, and by whoſe kind offices he obtained the command of the America, the ſhip which brought him to the Iſle of Wight.

Singular Cuſtom in China with reſpect to affording Aſſiſtance to Perſons injured by Falls, or other Accidents.

[From Barrow's Travels in China.]

SEVERAL inſtances occurred, in the courſe of our journey through the country, which ſeemed to mark the unfeeling and hard-hearted diſpoſition which exiſts between perſons of equal condition in life, as in men in office over their inferiors. One of theſe afforded an extraordinary trait of inhumanity. A poor fellow at Macao, in the employ of the Britiſh factory there, fell by accident from a wall, and pitched upon his ſkull. His companions took him up with very little appearance of life, and, in this ſtate, were carrying him away towards the ſkirts of the town, where they were met by one of the medical gentlemen belonging to the embaſſy. He interrogated them what they meant to do with the unfortunate man, and was very coolly anſwered, they were going to bury him. Having expreſſed his aſtoniſhment that they ſhould think of putting a man into the grave before the breath was out of his body, they replied that they were of opinion he never could recover, and that if they carried him home he would only be a trouble and expence to his friends ſo long as he remained in a ſituation which rendered him unable to aſſiſt himſelf. The man, however, by the humanity and attention of Doctor Scott, was reſtored again to his family and to thoſe friends who knew ſo well to appreciate the value of his life.

The doctor however was not aware of the riſk he ran in thus exerciſing his humanity, as by a law of the country, which appears to us extraordinary, if a wounded man be taken into the protection and charge of any perſon with a view to effect his recovery, and he ſhould happen to die under his hands, the perſon into whoſe care he was laſt taken is liable to be puniſhed with death, unleſs he can produce undeniable evidence to prove how the wound was made, or that he ſurvived it forty days. The conſequence of ſuch a law is, that, if a perſon ſhould happen to be mortally wounded in an affray, he is ſuffered to die in the ſtreets, from the fear (ſhould any one take charge of him) of being made reſponſible for his life.

A ſtriking inſtance of the fatal effects of ſuch a law happened at Canton lately. A fire broke out in the ſuburbs, and three Chineſe, in aſſiſting to extinguiſh it, had their limbs fractured, and were otherwiſe dreadfully wounded by the falling of a wall. The ſurgeon of the Engliſh factory, with all the alacrity to adminiſter relief to ſuffering humanity, which characterizes the profeſſion in Britain, directed them to be carried to the factory, and was preparing to perform amputation, as the only poſſible means of ſaving their lives, when one of the Hong merchants, having

having heard what was going on, ran with great haſte to the place, and entreated the ſurgeon by no means to think of performing any operation upon them, but rather to ſuffer them to be taken away from the factory as ſpeedily as poſſible; adding that, however good his intentions might be, if any one of the patients died under his hands, he would inevitably be tried for murder, and the moſt mitigated puniſhment would be that of baniſhment for life into the wilds of Tartary. The wounded Chineſe were accordingly removed privately, and, no doubt, abandoned to their fate.

The operation of ſuch a barbarous law (for ſo it appears to us) will ſerve to explain the conduct of the Chineſe in the following inſtance. In the courſe of our journey down the grand canal we had occaſion to witneſs a ſcene, which was conſidered as a remarkable example of a want of fellow-feeling. Of the number of perſons who had crowded down to the banks of the canal, ſeveral had poſted themſelves upon the high projecting ſtern of an old veſſel, which, unfortunately, breaking down with the weight, the whole groupe tumbled with the wreck into the canal, juſt at the moment when the yachts of the embaſſy were paſſing.

Although numbers of boats were ſailing about the place, none were perceived to go to the aſſiſtance of thoſe that were ſtruggling in the water. They even ſeemed not to know that ſuch an accident had happened, nor could the ſhrieks of the boys, floating on pieces of the wreck, attract their attention. One fellow was obſerved very buſily employed in picking up, with his boat-hook, the hat of a drowning man. It was in vain we endeavoured to prevail on the people of our veſſel to heave to, and ſend the boat to their aſſiſtance. It is true, we were then going at the rate of ſeven miles an hour, which was the plea they made for not ſtopping. I have no doubt that ſeveral of theſe unfortunate people muſt inevitably have periſhed.

Being thus inſenſible to the ſufferings of their companions and countrymen, little compaſſion is to be expected from them towards ſtrangers. From a manuſcript journal, kept by a gentleman in the ſuite of the Dutch ambaſſador, it appears that, on their route to the capital, the writer felt an inclination to try his ſkaits, on a ſheet of ice that they paſſed by the road ſide; he was alſo urged to it by the conducting officers. Having proceeded to ſome diſtance from the ſhore, the ice gave way, and he fell in up to the neck. The Chineſe, inſtead of rendering him any aſſiſtance in the abſence of his own countrymen, who had gone forwards, ran away laughing at this accident, and left him to ſcramble out as well as he could, which was not effected without very great difficulty.

A Deſcription of the Iſland and City of Malta.

By Citizen Robert, Chief Phyſician to the Military Hoſpital of Malta.

MALTA is ſituated in the middle of the Mediterranean, between Barbary and Sicily, in latitude 35. 30. longitude 32. 30. This iſland, which has for its baſis a calcareous rock, contains, according to ſeveral travellers, nothing intereſting to the natural hiſtorian, except a few foſſils. Its figure is irregular, compoſed of ſmall valleys, defiles, and hills; and may be repreſented as a plain inclining from the ſouth-weſt to the north-eaſt, ſo that the calcareous ſtrata, of which it is entirely compoſed, are very nearly parallel to each other, riſing towards the ſouth-eaſt, where they form the declivities nearly two hundred toiſes above the level of the ſea. A chain of low mountains, running from ſouth-eaſt to north-weſt, divides the iſland through the middle, ſo that only one half of the country can be ſeen from the city. Malta is ſeven leagues in length, three in breadth, and twenty one in circumference.

The city is ſituated to the north-eaſt of the iſland, on the borders of the ſea, and is divided into the eaſtern and weſtern city. The laſt is called Valette, from the name of its founder; it is built on a peninſula between two ſpacious harbours; to the ſouth-eaſt is found the large port, and to the north-eaſt, that of Marſamuchet. The eaſtern city is divided into parallel portions, the one called Burmola, and the other Iſola, which are alſo ſituated betwixt two large ports, contiguous to the great harbour, which they cut perpendicularly. Theſe natural harbours afford a ſafe ſhelter to veſſels navigating the Mediterranean, and appear to be ſo conveniently formed as not even to admit of any improvement from the interference of art.

The city of Valette, although built upon irregular and broken ground, is nevertheleſs extremely handſome. The houſes are low; they have all one or more balconies, and a terrace for walking on; the apartments are large, commodious, and well-lighted, and the ceilings are extremely lofty.

The ſtreets are wide, with commodious foot paths on each ſide; they are paved with flat ſquare ſtones, and ſo free from mud, that even during winter the feet remain perfectly dry. The four principal ſtreets run in a parallel direction from north-eaſt to ſouth-weſt. Under each ſtreet is a canal, which carries off all kinds of filth into the ſea, and another by which are conducted into each houſe, the waters that are brought from the country, by means of an aqueduct well deſerving the notice of travellers.

It is one of the ſtrongeſt cities in the world, being built on a very high rock, and ſo fortified by nature as not to require

the aſſiſtance of art; the ditches are extremely large, and have been dug in the ſolid rock. It is not concealed, or buried under the fortifications, like the greateſt number of fortified cities; the houſes are fully expoſed to view, and the air every where circulates freely; the ramparts afford a delightful proſpect, as they command a view both of the ſea and the country.

The works proceed from the ſide of the country incloſing La Florianna, a ſmall village that may with propriety be termed the ſuburbs of Malta; its ſtreets are well lighted, and on the whole it is extremely ſalubrious.

The eaſtern city forms a very inclined plane, from the eaſt to the weſt; it is far from poſſeſſing the ſame ſalubrity as the weſtern city; the houſes are more concealed by the ramparts, the ſtreets are narrow, ill paved, and ill lighted, and few of them are ſupplied with any water but what is collected in ciſterns.

The great number of gardens ſcattered through Malta, particularly in Florianna and towards the eaſt, not only greatly add to its beauty, but tend to preſerve the air in a ſtate of ſalubrity.

The greateſt part of the country is planted with cotton, which is protected from the viciſſitudes of the weather by walls of about five or ſix feet high, placed at a ſmall diſtance from each other. The grain produced on the iſland is ſcarcely ſufficient to ſubſiſt the inhabitants during three months; but there is in the city of Valette an eſtabliſhment called the univerſity, on which they depend for a ſupply, and from which they are obliged to purchaſe it. The grain which is imported, is laid up in pits hollowed out of the rock, in the form of truncated cones, hermetically cloſed, where it can be preſerved ſeveral years; and there is uſually contained in theſe ſtores a ſufficient quantity for one year's conſumption. The ſoil, which has been moſtly brought from Sicily, is very fertile during the ſpring and autumn, but in ſummer it becomes dry, arid, and ſterile. The French ſoldiers, however, during the blockade, afforded a proof to the natives, what may be done on ſuch a ſoil by judicious culture, as during the greateſt heats of ſummer, they raiſed every ſpecies of leguminous plants and other vegetables.

Theſe artificial gardens produce the ſame fruits and vegetables as thoſe of the country; we found in them abundance of cauliflower, water-melons, and every ſpecies of grape, but not in a ſufficient quantity to be converted into wine. The moſt common trees are the orange, the citron, the fig, the pomegranate, the peach, and apricot; we alſo ſometimes obſerved pear, apple, cherry, and walnut trees. The fruits of all theſe trees are of the very beſt qualities. There are alſo, principally in the Cotonnere, ſome fields ſown with wheat, barley, and cotton.

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The botanical garden might eaſily be rendered very valuable in Malta, as nothing more is neceſſary, in order to naturaliſe the different plants, which grow in the four quarters of the globe, but to expoſe ſuch as flouriſh under the line to the moſt intenſe heat of the ſun, and carefully to protect from its influence thoſe that are indigenous in colder countries.

In this incloſure they already cultivate moſt of the plants uſed in medicine, and among others ſquill, and the *fungus melitenſis*, of ſuch boaſted efficacy in hæmorrhages.

The hog is the moſt common animal in this city, and alſo the dog, a great number of which the traveller encounters in every ſtreet; hence the Italian proverb, *Al mezzo del giorno non ſi vede nelle ſtrade che Franceſi, cani, o porci:* At mid-day nothing is to be ſeen in the ſtreets but Frenchmen, dogs, and hogs. Horſes are very rare in this iſland; as beaſts of burden, aſſes or mules are moſtly employed, which are exceedingly hardy, and of a very large ſize; goats are alſo numerous, but there are few black cattle; the ox is brought either from Barbary or Sicily, and is fattened with the ſeed of the cotton, which renders the fleſh delicate. The poultry conſiſts moſtly of hens, and a great abundance of pigeons; game is exquiſite and very plentiful, particularly at the time of their paſſage; rabbits alſo abound in the iſland.

Malta is well ſupplied with a great variety of fiſh. The inſects are numerous, and the ants and muſquitoes prove extremely troubleſome during the ſummer. Lizards are obſerved in great numbers, but they are perfectly harmleſs; and the venomous reptiles, ſuch as the ſerpent, are ſeldom found in the iſland.

The influence produced by the ſtate of the atmoſphere on the life, the health, or the diſeaſes of mankind, is generally acknowledged. At Malta the qualities of the air vary according as the wind proceeds from different points of the compaſs; and as it frequently changes ſeveral times a day, an almoſt continual variation of temperature is thus produced. The north winds are always cold, and thoſe from the ſouth warm; it is ſomewhat ſingular that when the north or north-weſt winds prevail during the day, their force is diminiſhed during the night, whilſt on the contrary, the ſouth wind becomes ſenſibly increaſed at that period. The winds from the north-weſt are colder and more pure, becauſe they blow over a larger extent of ſea, than thoſe from the weſt, which touch a little on the African coaſt. The north wind is ſufficiently pure from traverſing Italy and Sicily, where vegetation is abundant, as well as that from the north-eaſt and eaſt, which blows over a conſiderable ſpace of ſea. The ſouth and ſouth-eaſt winds are the moſt unwholeſome, and the leaſt pure, as they paſs over the continent of Africa; and the ſtrait, which ſeparates this burning and arid country from Malta,

is not ſufficiently broad to produce on them any amelioration in their courſe.

NARRATIVE *of the* DYING PROSTITUTE.

IT was in one of the bitter nights during the ſevere winter of the year ſeventeen hundred and ninety-four, that the paſſengers of a ſtage coach travelling to the north, were alarmed by the groans which ſeemed to proceed from a field adjoining to the road.

The coachman could not be prevailed on to ſtop till he reached the top of a hill, he was at the moment aſcending; he then agreed that if ſomething was given him to drink, he would wait while they went to ſee from whence the groans proceeded.

The travellers immediately alighted, and the guard, taking one of the coach lamps in his hand, walked back with them into the field; their ſearch for ſometime was vain, but approaching a hay rick at which cattle were feeding, a groan, more feebly uttered, again was heard; following the ſound, they were at once intereſted and diſtreſſed by the object preſented to their view.

Lying at length under ſhelter of the rick, in a dark and diſmal night, apparently exhauſted by hunger, fatigue, and cold, thinly cloathed, with a form and countenance which had once been pleaſing, they diſcovered a female, almoſt frozen to death.

After gently raiſing her head, and rubbing her clay-cold limbs till a little warmth was perceived, they conveyed down her throat, with ſome difficulty, a ſmall quantity of cordial, from a pocket caſe of one of the company.

Some faint ſigns of life at length appearing, encouraged them to perſevere in their humane work; they then wrapped her in a great coat, and carried her to the coach, in which having previouſly agreed to pay the fare, they were permitted to place her.

As the poor creature recovered, the change of ſituation was explained to her, when ſhe thanked her deliverers for their kind offices, but attempting to ſpeak further, fainted away.

The motion of a heavy coach was too much for her weak condition, and the benevolent perſons to whom providence had aſſigned her, determined to ſet her down at the firſt public houſe they paſſed, and to direct that proper care ſhould be taken.

It was not long before they ſtopped to change horſes, and leave ſome of the paſſengers; the miſtreſs of the houſe was called, who readily aſſiſted in rendering every ſervice in

her power, but notwithſtanding all their endeavours, they clearly ſaw, that the hand of death was on the unfortunate ſtranger.

Convinced alſo by her own feelings of the approach of that awful moment, which we all dread, though ſo few of us prepare to meet it, ſhe earneſtly entreated that a miniſter of the goſpel might be ſent for without delay.

The clergyman of the pariſh ſoon arrived; after examining the ſtate of her ſoul, he opened to her the treaſures of everlaſting life, as contained in the holy ſcriptures, and poured on her wounded ſpirit, the precious balm of comfort and condolence. He joined with her in prayer and ſupplication, and ſhe received at his hands the reſtorative ſacramental cup of hope grounded on repentance, and mercy through an interceding Redeemer.

Though her mind was compoſed, her ſtrength failed, and the fainting fits returned, but proper medicines being given by an apothecary of the village, after a ſhort repoſe, ſhe ſeemed a little better, and was very anxious to ſay ſomething to the company collected in the chamber; conſcious, that if the preſent opportunity was loſt, her lips, in a ſhort time, would be for ever cloſed.

Deſiring her benefactors to draw nearer the bed, ſhe addreſſed them in the following words, as well as her weak ſtate permitted, and ſoon after reſigned her breath.

"The kindneſs I have experienced at your hands, it is not in my power, but I hope the Almighty will repay; you muſt naturally be deſirous to know ſomething of a forlorn wretch, in whoſe behalf you ſo warmly intereſted yourſelves, and whom, in the unjuſtifiable anguiſh of deſpair, I was tempted to conſider as deſerted by God and man: but the worthy miniſter has convinced me, that our's is a God of mercy, and the treatment I have experienced from you, alſo proves that although this is a wicked world, there are many worthy characters, who imitate their Creator in this glorious attribute.

"I was born of poor but honeſt parents in a northern county; myſelf and an elder ſiſter were the whole of their family; my father did not repine at that ſtate of life in which providence had placed him, when after providing for the wants of the day, by labour, he retired to his fire-ſide in the evening, and found his wife and children clean and contented.

"I was careſſed from my infancy by a widow lady who lived retired in our pariſh, on a ſmall income, having ſeen better days; as I grew up, her regard for me encreaſed, ſhe taught me to read and write, and impreſſed, early on my mind, religious principles.

"Though my underſtanding was improved, and my ideas enlarged beyond what falls to the lot of moſt young women of my condition, I cannot help imputing to my acquaintance with

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this excellent woman the misfortunes of my future life; I ſpent the greateſt part of the day with her, and whilſt my ſiſter was aſſiſting my mother in the work of the houſe, and qualifying herſelf to perform the duties of a mother and a wife, I was poring over every book I could borrow, reading to my benefactreſs, or ſitting down to ornamental needle-work, but wholly ignorant of, and unable, to mend my father's ſtockings, dreſs his dinner or clean the houſe.

"I ſhould not do juſtice to my mother, if I omitted acknowledging that ſhe ſaw and reproved my conduct; ſhe inſiſted that a ſedentary genteel life, was not proper for a girl with my humble proſpects, and that to be fine-fingered, as ſhe uſed to call it, was not calculated for poor people, particularly thoſe who mean to live honeſt; I felt the truth of what ſhe ſaid, but had not the reſolution to diminiſh the enjoyments of the preſent hour, by providing for circumſtances, in which I hoped never to be placed.

"When I was ſixteen years of age, my valuable friend died; my ſiſter was ſoon after married to a farmer, to whom ſhe makes a good and uſeful wife, and I had no companions but my father and mother; for I looked down with ſecret contempt on the young men and women of the village.

"My parents ſaw with concern that I was not qualified to go through with the drudgery of a cottage: I loſt my appetite and ſpirits, they frequently found me in tears; it was the ſtruggle of pride and vanity rebelling againſt the duties impoſed on me by providence.

"After conſulting with a diſtant relation, a ſhopkeeper in a neighbouring town, who was for every body's trying their luck in London, his opinion prevailed, and I was conveyed to town in a road-waggon, reſolving to better myſelf, as it is called, and if poſſible get an eaſy genteel place, with little work and high wages; thus pride and lazineſs were my ruin.

"I ſoon got into a creditable family in the city, where I had an opportunity of qualifying myſelf for a better place, as my miſtreſs was kind and indulgent; but the conſtant toil of a houſe, where only myſelf and a ſhop-boy were kept, did not ſuit a perſon uſed to an indolent life. I contraſted the dark black kitchen, and dirty drudgery of my preſent ſituation, with my pleaſant walks, my books, my plain-work, and eaſy life in the country; awkwardneſs encreaſed my difficulties, and I was ſeverely mortified by the mother of my miſtreſs, who ſometimes viſited her; ſhe wondered how a girl at my age could have ſpent her time, not to know the common work of a houſe.

"Having occaſion for a few common articles of dreſs, I was directed to one of thoſe goſſiping ſhopkeepers who infeſt moſt neighbourhoods—the confidents of ſervants, and diffuſers of ſcandal, who attend to and know more of other people's buſineſs

than their own; ſhe liſtened to my complaints, and enticed me to ſpend my money: after hearing much of charming places at the other end of the town, I left her, reſolved to take the firſt opportunity of leaving my miſtreſs, as the work was too much, and the ſituation in a vulgar part of the town.

"I ſoon received a meſſage from my officious new acquaintance, that ſhe had procured an excellent ſituation for me, but that I muſt go without delay, and as to a character, if I would make her a preſent, ſhe would give me one herſelf; her reaſon for prevailing on me to go away without giving warning, will ſoon be known, but I have been ſufficiently puniſhed for this breach of agreement.

"I took an opportunity of retreating with my things the following evening, and was introduced to a fine-dreſſed lady with her carriage waiting at the door; after the general queſtions, we agreed, and I was conveyed with my box to a large houſe in the neighbourhood of St James's.

"The ſplendour of her equipage, and the tawdry finery of the furniture, dazzled my eyes; I was told that my chief buſineſs would be to wait on my miſtreſs in her own room, and work at my needle. I remember that the pride and haughtineſs of my heart were highly gratified, when I was informed, that I need not wear a coloured apron, muſt always appear neatly dreſſed, and that if I did not ſtand in my own light, her place would be profitable as well as pleaſant to me.

(To be concluded in our next.)

FEMALE FASHIONS.

STRAW, Egyptian brown, and puce velvet bonnets, are ſtill worn in the morning, together with the Spaniſh beaver hat, the colour Egyptian brown. In the evening, the plain Grecian head-dreſs, or Egyptienne. Purple and green bunches of grapes are worn for aſſemblies, in the form of wreaths; and alſo ſcarlet flowers. Turbans are much worn of an evening.

At the laſt opera few diamonds were ſported; in fact dreſs ſeems exploded, until the faſhionable ſeaſon commences, which will be immediately after the birth-day.

An entire new article has been introduced by our moſt faſhionable ladies, in ſhawls made from the fur of the ſeal of the South Seas: they are ornamented with gold cord, Indian or Grecian borders and taſſels, and have a very elegant and novel effect, as well as defending the fair wearer from the cold, being warmer, ſofter, and equally light as the Indian ſhawls. Peliſſes, and dreſſes made of the Georgian cloth, in its *natural colour*, which is very beautiful, will alſo be much worn in the firſt circles. India ſhawls (put on as worn on the continent) are becoming

more

more the rage than ever: a ſucceſsful imitation of them has recently been made in this country, and will, we have no doubt, receive every encouragement from the ladies of the Britiſh iſles.

Progreſs of the Engliſh Language in the Dutch Settlements.

THE Engliſh language, it appears, is making ſome progreſs, though not "*pari paſſu*," with the Dutch in Surinam.

The following curious ſpecimens of our national orthography are extracted from the Surinam Courant, of the 16th of Auguſt laſt:

"*ADVERTISEMENTS.*

"FOR SALE.

"By Iſaac Abendanon in Saramacco Street, mans ſhoes, beaver hats, fine ſhaving boxes, ſugar almond &c in bottels, hoops for ſugar hogſheads, boat oars, boots, ſuſpenders, paper, brandy, gin, and Daniſh beer in bottels and juggs."

"F. de Graaf, a Smith in Iron Works, habitant up the Stoenbakkers Grogt beſide the Zwarte Hoven Brug Street, him ſelf recommends in the favour of the Gentlemens, and inhabitants of thoſe Colonie, he ſhall him ſelf acquainted from his Works at civil and exact manner.

"*Paramaribo, Aug. 9th*, 1804."

"J. Stockel and Jan Plantea, in quality as Executors of the deceaſed Mr. J. P. Roy, are requeſting the Creditors and Deptors of the ſaid Eſtate to ſend in their claims in blance and to pay what they are indebted, at the counting houſe of the firſt mentioned, and becauſe it is very preſumptif that ſome of the papers concerning the pretentions due to the ſaid Eſtate are loſt, the above mentioned Executors are requeſting every one who might have or receive in future any knowledge of ſuch loſt Papers to acquaint them qq. of it.

"Further by this is Advertiſed that the goods of the late Mr. J. P. Roy, are to be ſold on Friday the 17th inſt. on Public Auction at Mr. Joel Gomperts.

"*Parimaribo, 8th Auguſtus* 1804."

"Since a few days about, him ſelf abſented from the Underwritten a Negro Girl, called Janſie, and marked H K, every men is requeſted, for no keep or ceal him, but to will reſtore him law, ful Maſter, who ſhall pay the uſual reward.

"Every men take care for dammage.

"*Paramaribo, 13th Auguſt* 1804.

"J. KREUTZ."

"This

" This evening nine o'clock it ſtruck me to the very haert, that it was pleaſed to God Almighty to call up from this world my dear and tenderly beloved huſbano J. Valckenaar, Doctor of Law, in his life time Firſt Counſellor Fiſcal of his Colony, and to give him the eternal bliſs, as I truſt in him I am grieved as much again becauſe our ſix underaged Children are loſing with him a careful Father.

" *Paramaribo* 1804. *Auguſty* 12.

" A. M. van der MEY.

" Widew VALCKENAAR."

" A SILVER RING is LOST

in the Street of Combe, being ſettled with five diamants ſtons I requeſt every men, who find or have any notice of themſelve for deliver them at

" A. WEEMAN."

" FOR SALE.

" Coffee Bagg, by BARENT EZEGIEL."

" FOR SALE.

" By the Subſcriber——Beſt Jamaica Rum by the gallon, Hollandſh gin, Conjac brandy, aniſette, beſt hyſon tea, red oaker, man and woman ſhoes, ſoal leather, calf-ſkins, China tea ſets, a variety of watches, an elegant curricle with a good pair of horſes, a good negro hoſtler, an elegant hand organ, a piano-forte, a lot of ground in Domine-ſtreet, Cow Knie, wit good houſe, a negro-houſe, chaiſe-houſe, ſtables and a good garden; a quantity of nankeens and other dry goods——alle which will be ſold on the moſt reaſonable terms by

" ARON JOSEPH."

" The Free SYBILLE van van HOUT, requeſt all inhabitants of this Colony, no to give Credit to her ſon N. R. von RIEBEN, becauſe ſhe no will be reſponſible for him.

" *Paramaribo*, 1804, *Auguſt* 13."

Political Remarks, by the late Sir William Jones.

[Extracted from a Letter to Lord Teignmouth.]

IF I were not a ſincere lover of truth, and averſe from all diſſimulation, I ſhould lament that our capital has fallen under your inſpection in theſe times of turbulence and diſtraction, when the liberty of my country, ſo univerſally celebrated, has degenerated into unbridled licentiouſneſs, not to ſay outrage. The original form of our conſtitution is almoſt divine—to ſuch

a degree, that no ſtate of Rome or Greece could ever boaſt one ſuperior to it; nor could Plato, Ariſtotle, or any legiſlator, ever conceive a more perfect model of a ſtate. The three parts which compoſe it are ſo harmoniouſly blended and incorporated, that neither the flute of Ariſtoxenus, nor the lyre of Timotheus, ever produced more perfect concord.

What can be more difficult than to deviſe a conſtitution, which, while it guards the dignity of the ſovereign and liberty of the people from any encroachment by the influence and power of the nobility, preſerves the force and majeſty of the laws from violation by popular liberty? This was the caſe formerly in our iſland, and would be ſo ſtill, if the folly of ſome had not prompted them to ſpur on the populace inſtead of holding them in. I cannot therefore reſtrain my indignation againſt Wilkes, a bold and able, but turbulent man, the very torch and firebrand of ſedition; but what can be ſaid in defence of the honour and conſiſtency of ſome of our nobility, who, after having given him their countenance and ſupport, ſhamefully deſerted and betrayed him?

If you wiſh to obtain more accurate information reſpecting our laws and cuſtoms, I recommend to your peruſal Smith's Treatiſe on the Engliſh Conſtitution, and the Dialogue of Forteſcue, in praiſe of the laws of England. Thomas Smith was the Engliſh ambaſſador in France in the reign of Elizabeth, and his work is in Latin, and not inelegantly written. To Forteſcue's little tract we may apply the words of Xenophon to the Teleboas, "it is not large, but beautiful." He was chancellor of England under Henry VI. and was compelled by the diſtraction of the times to take refuge with his pupil, Prince Edward in France, where, in an advanced age, he compoſed his little golden dialogue. Theſe books will convince you that our laws are framed with the greateſt wiſdom, and that as Pindar, quoted by Plato, in his Georgias, ſays,

"Sovereign o'er all, eternal law
"On gods and men impoſes awe;
"And juſtice, ſtrengthen'd by her hand,
"O'er all exerts ſupreme command."

When I reflect on our conſtitution, I ſeem, as it were, to contemplate a game at cheſs, a recreation in which we both delight. For we have a king whoſe dignity we ſtrenuouſly defend, but whoſe power is very limited: the knights, and rooks, and other pieces have ſome kind of reſemblance to the orders of nobility, who are employed in war, and in the management of public affairs; but the principal ſtrength is in the pawns, or people: if theſe are firmly united, they are ſure of victory; but if divided and ſeparated, the battle is loſt. The motions of all, as in the game of cheſs, are regulated by fixed laws: laſtly, when I conſider myſelf, I ſeem like a ſpectator contemplating

for

for his mere amuſement the two parties at the game; but if it ever ſhould be my lot to be concerned in the adminiſtration of affairs, I will renounce gain and popularity, and purſue one object, and one only, to preſerve our beautiful conſtitution inviolate.

Anecdotes of John Tucker, a Dorſetſhire Seaman.

NOT long ſince died, at Leigh, John Tucker, aged 95. He for ſeveral years travelled the country as a jobbing gardener, in which capacity he lived a conſiderable time at Leigh, till, in 1757, he, with ſome others of that place, entered as a volunteer on board the Terrible privateer, commanded by Captain Death. Tucker was on board that veſſel in the engagement with the Grand Alexandre, letter of marque, bound to France, from St. Domingo, in which action the Terrible loſt 17 of her crew before the enemy ſtruck his flag.

A few days after this capture the Terrible and her prize fell in with the Vengeance privateer, of St. Maloes, of 36 guns and 360 men. The Terrible having ſent 40 of her hands on board the Alexandre, had only 130 men capable of working the ſhip, which carried 26 guns of ſmall calibre. With this ſuperiority of force the Vengeance firſt bore down upon the Grand Alexandre, which ſtruck after a ſhort action; and having, with her numerous crew, manned that veſſel, they proceeded jointly to attack the Terrible. The latter maintained this unequal conteſt with the utmoſt obſtinacy, till having loſt her captain and officers, and only ten men remaining who were not wounded, of whom Tucker was one, ſhe was compelled to ſtrike to the enemy. The event of this engagement was no ſooner known in England than a ſubſcription was ſet on foot at Lloyd's for the benefit of the widows of thoſe who fell in the action, as well as to reward the ſurvivors.

At the concluſion of the war Tucker returned to Leigh, and there hired a cottage, to which was attached a garden, ſomewhat leſs than an acre. By his labour he procured a comfortable ſubſiſtence, but his premiſes falling into the hands of another landlord, honeſt John was obliged to quit them. For a few days he bore the change with apparent reſignation, but in leſs than a week the chagrin occaſioned by being deprived of the ſpot, which he had ſo long laboured to improve, preyed upon his mind to ſuch a degree, that he took to his bed, and died, as he himſelf ſaid, of a broken heart.

AN ANECDOTE.

THE equeſtrian ſtatue of Charles the Firſt, which ſtands near Charing-croſs, from whence it looks towards Whitehall, the place where that monarch was beheaded, was ſold at a low price, during the heat of the civil wars, to a cutler, who adverti ſed, that he would melt it down, and make handles for knives of it. He, in fact, cauſed knives with bronze handles to be expoſed to ſale in his ſhop, by which he ſoon made a fortune; the republicans, who oppoſed the king, being all deſirous of having ſome part of his ſtatue debaſed to a knife-handle. The cutler, however, buried it under ground; and, at the time of the reſtoration of Charles the Second, gave it to that prince, and he ordered it to be ſet upon a new pedeſtal, in the place where it formerly ſtood.

Compariſon between the Deſtruction of Jeruſalem, the Slaughter at Warſaw and Iſmael, and the Siege of Seringapatam.

THE deſtruction of the city and temple of Jeruſalem by the Chaldean army, took place in the year before Chriſt 606. The deſtruction of both was complete: every man of conſequence was carried out of the country, and of the lower ſort not enough were left for the common purpoſes of agriculture.

Modern days ſcarcely afford any inſtances by which we can form in our mind an idea of the horrible deſolation that then took place: in the ſiege of Seringapatam reſpect was paid to humanity, and the treatment of the corpſe of the fallen prince was a proof that, when the conflict was over, the baſer paſſions of our nature were kept within ſome bounds. The natives loſt a conſiderable part of their property, but their lives were ſpared, and they were preſerved in the enjoyment of many of their civil and religious rites. On the taking of Jeruſalem, for a time, indiſcriminate ſlaughter took place, and then a miſerable captivity was the lot of the ſurvivor.

The barbarity of the Ruſſian general Suwarrow, in the taking of Warſaw and Iſmael, may give us ſome idea of the conduct of the Chaldeans; but the ferocity of Suwarrow was ſatisfied with the blood of ſome thouſands, and the lives of the reſt were ſpared, and they were allowed either to emigrate or not.

A QUESTION, *by W. Harvey, of Camborne.*

THE two diameters of a veſſel, in form of a conic fruſtrum, are 9 and 7 inches.—Required its depth, when it holds juſt five gallons, ale meaſure.

Anſwer, by R. B—, W. W—, and G. E—, of Plymouth, to G. Hann's Charade, inſerted November 5.

IN Lapland's hoary wilds, and clime ſevere,
Is found the ſwift and uſeful beaſt, RAIN-DEER.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from A. Kyne, jun. of Dartmouth; G. Coulman, of Broadhempſton; a north country ſailor of Exmouth; and R. Holwell, S. Murch, and W. Strong, of Exeter.

Anſwer, by P. Gove, of Exeter, to A. Kyne's Charade, inſerted November 12.

A CORNICE oftimes doth illume
The ſplendid hall, or ſpacious room.

*** We have received the like anſwer from R. B—, W. W.—, and G. E—, of Plymouth; Sylvanus, of Awliſcombe; T. Gill, exciſe-officer near Wells; W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; T. Adey, of Poole; J. H. M. of Blackwater; J. Chubb, of Everſhot; J. Patch, at Everſhot ſchool; T. Prout, of Mevagiſſey; W. Strong, of Exeter; C. B. W. near Taunton; and G. Coulman, of Broadhempſton.

A REBUS, *by T. Shoel.*

WHAT decency requires us oft to do;
Two-thirds of what I uſe to write to you;
Th' initial of a Swediſh hero find;
Then laſt a term for faſhion bring to mind;
Theſe juſtly found, and rightly join'd, will ſhew,
A patriot chief of modern times to view.

A REBUS, *by S. Murch, of Exeter.*

FIRST name a traitor to old England's king;
And next to light a foreign beaſt, Sirs, bring;
Where Nelſon ſhone reſplendent bring to view;
And where fam'd Jarvis made the Spaniards rue;
Next bring to light where Abercromby fell;
Laſtly a noted Syrian general tell;
The initials taken, 'twill to you inform
A hero's name; he brav'd the battle's ſtorm:
And may each Briton near approach to wave
The never-fading laurel o'er his grave!

A CHARADE, *by T. Jarvis, of Malborough, near Kingſbridge.*

IF o'er my firſt I caſt my eyes,
What various ſcenes I ſee!
O could we paſs our fleeting days
From war and diſcord free!
Tho' now by foreign foes perplex'd,
Soon may contention ceaſe!
And may we journey thro' my next
In harmony and peace.
Tho' ſome, perhaps, may pleaſure find,
'Midſt riot, rout, and noiſe;
My whole will to the thinking mind
Yield more ſubſtantial joys.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

TO THE RED-BREAST.

By T. SHOEL, *Author of ſeveral Muſical and Poetical Publications.*

SWEET bird, whoſe ſoft, melodious throat,
So well can charm the liſt'ning ear,
When huſh'd in Philomela's note,
Nor lark, nor linnet's ſong we hear;

When chill November's ſable wing
Wide hovers o'er our penſive iſle,
Thou 'midſt her gloomy fogs can'ſt ſing,
And from her viſage force a ſmile.

Nor cold December's driving ſnows
Can ſilence thy delightful ſtrain;
Unheedful thou, when Boreas blows,
Of clatt'ring hail, or beating rain.

Sweet emblem thou, of pious age,
By early virtue made ſerene;
When autumn's ſtorms, nor winter's rage,
Can force the ſoul to mourn the ſcene;

Like thee, ſhe then can tune the lay,
'Midſt wintry age may chearful ſing;
While hope points out a better day,
A long, an everlaſting ſpring.

The WIDOW *to her* HOUR-GLASS.

By ROBERT BLOOMFIELD.

COME, friend, I'll turn thee up again,
Companion of the lonely hour!
Spring thirty times hath fed with rain,
And cloth'd with leaves my humble bower,
Since thou haſt ſtood
In frame of wood,
On cheſt or window by my ſide:
At ev'ry birth ſtill thou wert near,
Still ſpoke thine admonition clear—
And when my huſband died.

I've often watch'd thy ſtreaming ſand,
I've ſeen the growing mountain riſe,
And often found life's hopes to ſtand
On props as weak in wiſdom's eyes:
Its conic crown
Still ſliding down,
Again heap'd up, then down again;
The land above more hollow grew,
Like days and years ſtill filt'ring thro'
And mingling joy with pain.

While thus I ſpin, and ſometimes ſing,
(For now and then my heart will glow)

Thou

Thou meaſur'd time's expanding wing:
By thee the noontide hour I know:
Tho' ſilent thou,
Still ſhalt thou flow,
And jog along thy deſtin'd way:
But when I glean the ſultry fields,
When earth her yellow harveſt yields,
Thou gett'ſt a holiday.

Steady as truth on either end
Thy daily taſk performing well,
Thou'rt meditation's conſtant friend.
And ſtrik'ſt the heart without a bell:
Come, lovely May!
Thy lengthen'd day
Shall gild once more my native plain;
Curl inward here, ſweet woodbine flow'r!
"Companion of the lonely hour,
"I'll turn thee up again."

ADDRESS *to a* MISER.

THOU miſerable wretch, thou ſordid knave,
Thou canſt not carry riches to thy grave;
Say why direct thy views to things ſo mean,
Augment thy ſtore, and give thy fellows pain?
Know that the Power that grants theſe things with
Might call thee quick from this terraqueous ball,
To anſwer for the baſe, ignoble deeds,
From which, perhaps, this wealth proceeds!
Methinks I hear you wiſhing to command,
And ſnatch the rod from the Almighty Hand;
Preſumptuous man! know this can never be,
Thou canſt not tell e'en thy longevity.
Power thou ſhalt have no more than what thou haſt,
Thy days ſhall liken to a wintry blaſt.
Doating awhile upon thy treaſur'd ſtore,
Then die, and be forgotten evermore.

THE BIRTH-DAY.

WELCOME, thrice welcome, this returning morn,
The birth-day of my lov'd Eliza fair;
Ah! let the roſe-bud bloom without a thorn,
And the whole day glide on devoid of care.

For nineteen years have now their circuits ran,
And bid her beauty ſhed its influence wide;
The work which loves and graces firſt began,
Her modeſt worth attempts in vain to hide.

Succeſſive ſprings have heighten'd every charm,
Her mind expanded captivates the heart;
O! that it was my lot to ſhield from harm,
By bands united never more to part.

But wretched me! no pleaſing proſpects riſe,
Of ſuch endearments as could never fail;
But gloom and darkneſs hover round the ſkies,
And diſappointment muſt and will prevail.

One comfort ſtill is left—'tis yet my own—
When buſy fancy marks her image deep,
And love maintains his empire on the throne,
I'll go to ſome ſequeſter'd ſpot, and weep.